



The Nazi who couldn't kill a Jew



26 2 4

Chapter 1 by Millamarshmallow

Chapter 1

Fighting the Jews was not what I thought it would be like. I was expecting fights and utter refusal but maybe they just realise what we were going to do to them.

They started to fight when they never saw loved ones or children again. And all those years this one memory kept me sane. I saved a life and I'm proud of it. I saw this other Nazi pull out her gun and aim it at this small lost toddler Jew who was crying her eyes out. No I had yelled and jumped in front of her shielding her from the strong blast of the gun. It was not her that suffered it was I. A bullet right in the chest well at least I protected her I thought and watched the other heartless Nazi come up behind me and kick me in the head. Realisation dawned. Shit now that soldier is going to tell Hitler and that means I'm a dead man. I tried to get up but collapsed. The world spun and swirled around me. Everything went black.

Chapter 2 by Jonnie Green- Movie Maker Jedi and Super Awesome Story Writer (P.S. This is a SECRET identity)

As I slowly regained consciousness, I realised I had been transferred to the other side of the war. Now I was imprisoned in the concentration camp. I would be forced to work and eat next to nothing until I collapsed from starvation and exhaustion. That is, if they did not grow impatient and send me in the gas chambers or make me stand in front of the row of soldiers with guns in their hands as they fired at me to kill me.

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